

Chapter 329 I Can't Do It

"Witch!" The emperor's mother pointed an accusing finger at Faye. "Guards, arrest her!"

The guards surrounded Faye at once.

Faye stood there with her back ramrod straight.

The doors of the hall flung open. A gust of cold wind blew over. Faye's long hair and dress fluttered in the air, making her look ethereal.

"Faye..." Janet called her softly.

Faye turned to her and gave her a gentle smile.

"Janet... You're just like your brother. He loved sweets, and he had a fetish about cleanliness. But I'm not clean anymore. When I see your brother in the underworld, maybe he will give me the cold shoulder."

Janet had a feeling something bad was about to happen. "Faye..."

At this moment, blood spilled from the corner of Faye's mouth.

Janet felt cold all over, and she rushed towards Faye.

"Janet, watch out!" the emperor's mother cried.

Chapter 329 | Can't Do It

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Janet had a close relationship with the old woman. The old lady was afraid that Faye would hurt Janet, but Janet ignored her warning. She ran to Faye and reached out to catch her. But she was a few seconds too late, and she only managed to touch Faye's wrist.

Faye's body crumpled to the floor with a sickening thud.

Janet knelt beside her and held Faye's head on her lap.

"Faye? Faye? Look at me. I'll call the physician right away..."

"Don't bother. I took a poison before I came here."

Faye didn't have a close relationship with Janet after she married the emperor. Faye knew that things wouldn't end well for her, and she didn't want to get Janet into trouble. Thus, she didn't bother making friends with Janet.

But now, the two of them became closer because of one man.

"Faye..." Janet's eyes welled with tears. "My brother died for you. Don't you value your life?"

Faye's eyes were losing focus. "In my short life, I didn't let my parents and my brother down. But I owed Weston too much..."

Tears spilled down Janet's cheeks. She was sobbing uncontrollably.

Drops of blood fell on Faye's red dress, blooming like crimson flowers. She was losing so much blood, and there was no stopping it.

Faye looked at her dress and smiled. "It's been seven years. I was afraid that he would forget me, so I put on the clothes I wore the first time we

met."

Janet shook her head. "He wouldn't forget you. He loved you so much that he was willing to lay down his life for you. How could he forget you?"

Faye started to chuckle but it only turned into a cough. More blood flowed out of her mouth. "Yes, you're right. How could he forget me?" 4

As she neared death, Faye leaned against Janet's chest. She tilted her head to look at Janet's face. Her vision was getting blurry, and she thought she saw Weston. "Weston, is that you?"

Janet took Faye's hand and held it close to her heart.

"Are you coming to pick me up? I'm so tired. Weston, I'm so, so tired. I just want to go home." Faye's voice was hushed, and her eyes gradually closed. "I'm so tired..." 8

"Faye! Faye, please! I'm still here!" Janet yelled and shook Faye.

Faye released one last breath, and her hand dropped to her side. 2

Janet looked at her in a daze. She noticed that Faye was holding a small sachet in her hand. Janet had seen it before.

Seven years ago, her brother happily took the

same sachet back home. He kept it with him all the time.

Seeing the sachet unleashed a flood of memories that overwhelmed Janet, making her burst into tears once again.

Her crying echoed in the hall, and everyone within her vicinity could feel her anguish. ①

Meanwhile, behind the camera, the actors and staff members were wiping their eyes. They were moved to tears by the play. Some of them couldn't even stop sobbing.

Carter was deeply touched too. He swallowed the lump in his throat, and he could feel a burning sensation behind his eyes. ⑥

This was Wendy's last scene in the play, and she did a spectacular job. ①

Carter stayed silent as he watched the actors continue with the emotional scene. He was reluctant to end this scene's filming. He didn't want Faye to leave. He didn't want her end to be just like that. ③

"Cut!" Carter shouted. He sighed audibly and ran his hand through his hair.

This scene was over. All of Wendy's scenes were completed. Her work was done.

Carter gave her a thick red envelope.

Wendy's eyes lit up with joy. "Thank you, Carter!"

That rendered everyone else speechless. Some people were still immersed in the scene, but Wendy already shed her character and took the envelope happily.

"Wendy, we must work together again next time."

Wendy's smile only brightened, and there was a sparkle in her eyes.

For an actress, the greatest praise she could receive was for a director to want to work with her again. It meant she did a great job. 8

"You can go home now," said Carter.

"Carter, thank you for taking care of me and inspiring me to do my best."

Carter waved his hand. "Go and get your payment."

"Okay!"

While removing her makeup, Wendy sighed. She was getting emotional.

This was her first play since she returned from abroad. It was also the first time she landed an important supporting role. She had stayed with this crew for so long, and so many things had happened.

Now, her scenes were finally completed.

She looked at the script on her lap. She had used it for too long that the pages were now tanned and dog-eared. She lovingly touched the papers that had become part of her life.

Now that she was done filming, she felt a little lost.

Although Wendy had finished her part, the other actors were still shooting their scenes. Then came the last scene of the empress.

The emperor found out that the empress had murdered the previous empress. She also had a hand in the deaths of several concubines and princes. Raw anger shot through him, and he planned to depose her.

The empress, dressed in bright yellow costume, knelt quietly on the floor.

When she heard that she was going to be deposed, she finally raised her head. Tears welled in her eyes, and her chin trembled.

"Bitch! What else do you want to say?"

"I... I admit my guilt!" The empress straightened her back and held her chin high. Her voice turned cold, devoid of any emotion. "But I don't regret any of it!"

There was a collective gasp, and the emperor could feel his fury thrumming in his veins.

"I don't regret it! In the imperial harem, I was the only one who truly loved you and respected you. But you didn't see that! You were blind to all of it! For the past few years, I helplessly watched the string of beautiful ladies who became your concubines. I witnessed how you doted on them and showered them with affection. Do you know what I felt? I wished I could scratch their faces and tear out their hair! It came to a point when I could no longer just sit by and be ignored while you loved other women. I couldn't do it! I couldn't!"

The emperor jumped from his seat and kicked her in the chest. "So you killed them one by one!"

"They deserved it! They did! Ivanka is the final winner now. She has bested me, that's true, but do you really think she loves you? She only ever cared about Darren! Even though Darren is dead, she still loves him and only him! There's no place in her life for you!"

"Shut up!"

In that moment, the poison finally took effect. The emperor coughed and covered his mouth. "Guards! Send this bitch to prison and never let me see her again!"

Wendy breathed a sigh of relief.

Daisy was indeed an experienced and talented actress. Her performance in this scene was truly impressive, and she was so good at what she did that people hated and pitied her character at the same time.

Wendy was sure that when this play started, the empress would attract a lot of fans.

As the story went on, the poison in the emperor's body gradually took effect. His health worsened each day. The battle for the throne ended when the empress was thrown into the prison.

Ivanka didn't win either. During the fight with the empress, her two sons were also killed by the empress.

Although Ivanka eventually became the empress dowager and got back at the previous empress by poisoning her, the one who succeeded the throne was Janet's son.

Janet kept the sachet with her.

Faye was cremated.

Janet took advantage of her power in the imperial harem and secretly put away Faye's ashes.

Janet found Weston's burial spot purely by

Chapter 329 | Can't Do It
chance.

After her son ascended the throne, Janet asked her closest confidante to take the urn and the sachet. He buried these two items in the bamboo forest where Weston was laid to rest.

In a way, maybe it was a happy ending for Weston and Faye.

After the scene, Wendy exhaled slowly, feeling relieved and also a bit sad.

"Wendy, it's done now," said Ellie.

"Thank you, Ellie!"

Wendy smoothed her clothes and went with Carter's assistant to get the rest of the payment. She was more than happy to collect the money.

'Oh my God. It feels so good to have money!'

Although her scenes were already finished, Wendy still had plenty of work to do. After completing the Story of Concubine Ivanka, Wendy needed to go on a press tour with the director and her fellow actors. Publicity was of paramount importance.

Wendy walked out of set. She had to pack up her things and check out of the hotel. She took the elevator all the way to the 22nd floor.

Wendy took out her key card from her pocket and reached to open the door. Suddenly, she heard

Chapter 329 I Can't Do It

footsteps behind her. She turned her head and saw several big men rushing towards her.

"Catch her!" 4